

Wants.

Wanted-Male Help.

WANTED-5 CARPENTERS, FIRST-class, \$2.50 a board; I farm hand by month; cook, \$20 a month; all to go 10 miles from Los Angeles. Address, Mr. W. L. BURBANK, 1137 Court st., Monday, 24.

WANTED-DRUGGIST, COUNTRY; salesman, grocery; man private place; water, teacher, ranchmen, etc. Address, Mr. W. B. BURBANK, 1137 Court st., 25.

WANTED-A PARTY PAYING \$60 for good east horse and harness, can secure morning newspaper route paying \$25 per month. Apply at 210 E. 2nd st., 26.

WANTED-YOUNG GERMAN, A salesman as clerk, hotel waiter, or manager in hotel; seeks several inquiries; best of references. Address D. 653, TIMES.

WANTED-A GOOD CARRIAGE man for city work. Apply 7:30 a. m., 218 E. Broadway.

WANTED-A MAN FOR GENERAL Work, 1st. J. S. MALTAN, 231 W. First st.

WANTED-A GOOD BOY FOR THE grocery business. 1361 S. MAIN st., 26.

WANTED-TWO GOOD SALESMEN. JAS. KENNEDY, 313 W. Sixth st., 26.

Help Wanted-Female.

WANTED-A LADY WITH GOOD common school education, good references, to care for fair young, good opportunity for promotion; must be able to furnish references. Address E. B., 222, TIMES.

WANTED-A GIRL ABOUT 16 YEARS old, to care for and make herself useful in private family; will clothe and feed her to death; such as return for her services. Apply 210 E. 2nd st., 25.

WANTED-LADIES TO LEARN THE improved glove-making system of dressing, \$5 ladies' and children's patterns cut to order; guaranteed. Call at 316 W. 2nd st., 25.

WANTED-TEACHER, COUNTRY, 2000; academy; waitress, \$25; chamber, \$20; house, \$15; teacher, \$15; 2nd, \$15; spring, \$15. Established 1880. 25.

WANTED-A LADY CANVASSER for city; big pay and high-class work; call before 10 a. m. or 4 p. m. Room 406, BRYAN'S HOTEL, 2nd fl.

WANTED-ACTIVE, MIDDLE-AGED lady of business judgment; say \$15 per week with increase. Address Mrs. PEYMAN, 101 S. 8th st., 26.

WANTED-GOOD HELP FOR HOUSEHOLD, BOSTON FEMALE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 267 W. Fourth st.

WANTED-INTELLIGENT WOMAN as assistant to teacher. Address, with references, G. W. COOPER, 1117 E. 2nd st., 26.

WANTED-GIRL TO ASSIST WITH light housework in family of two. 770 SAN JULIAN st., near Eighth. 25.

WANTED-AT THE ROGERS HOUSE, Temple and Union, a girl for general work; references. 26.

WANTED-WOMAN TO COOK AND wash general housework. 1200 S. Flower. 24.

WANTED-EXPERIENCED GIRL to work at dressmaking. 23 W. First st., 24.

WANTED-A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. 345 WALDO AVE., Pasadena. 30.

WANTED-A GIRL TO DO LIGHT housework. Apply 258 S. OLIVE st., 25.

WANTED-GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. 225 S. Hill st., 25.

Help Wanted-Male and Female.

WANTED-HELP FREE AND ALL kinds of work. 319 S. Spring st., 26.

WANTED-TIMES OFFICE. 113.

Situations Wanted-Male.

WANTED-A POSITION AS STEN- ographer at typewriter, good references. Address A. C. M., LOS ANGELES BUSINESS COLLEGE. 24.

WANTED-A GOOD BUILDING AND FARM, 100000, can be had for 10 a. m. Room 406, BRYAN'S HOTEL, 2nd fl.

WANTED-A GOOD INSURANCE solicitor; call between 9 a. m. and 12 p. m. Room 44, Bryan & Bonham Block. 25.

Wanted-Agents.

WANTED-SITUATION AS JAN- inator in section, building or elsewhere; a competent reliable woman, can give good class references; would go out by the day to do housecleaning or washing. Address 440 E. 2nd st., 25.

WANTED-SITUATION AS BOOK- keeper, office man, collector; best of references. Address D. box 74, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-SITUATION IN DRY GOODS, or carpet house. Address D. box 100, 26.

WANTED-POSITION AS STEN- grapher; heat of references. Address A. THE OFFICE, 213 W. First st., 26.

WANTED-POSITION AS GROCERY clerk; best of references. Room 9, DUN- NEY BLOCK. 24.

Wanted-To Purchase.

WANTED-FURNITURE, HOUSE- hold goods of every kind, and is any quantity, large or small. If you want quick cash for same, will sell or write to RED RICE, 143 S. Main st., 25.

WANTED-TO BUY A YOUNG bronze saddle horse; must sound, gentle, and well broken; will drive, dress, and ride; price \$100. W. H. BOYD st., 25.

WANTED-TO BUY OR TRADE FOR stock of offers, a town or villa at Her- pers, Cal. Address D. box 78, TIMES OFFICE.

Wanted-To Buy More Build- ings to move. N. LAMORE, Wilson Blk.

Wanted-Miscellaneous.

WANTED-TO EXCHANGE A WELL- stocked grocery store, with all modern improvements; plenty of fruit and vegetables; the village of Marion, N. Y., for Los Angeles property. Farm, 100, 105, Marion, Wayne Co., 25.

WANTED-YOU TO KNOW THAT I sell wall-paper at wholesale, and hang paper, 1000 ft. (1 and 1/2 in. wide); the stock to select; from 100 ft. and 44 ft. 2187 Telephone. 25.

WANTED-TO RENT A STONE IN Spring st., between 4th and 5th, Fourth, or before 10 a. m.; willing to pay and lease if rent is low. Address D. box 46, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-PAKENIN PUPILS AND teacher; will pay \$1000 for one year, the Times One, by carrier, and the Times Premium Atlas-a very valuable work of 216 pages.

WANTED-\$300 ON GILT-EDGE CASH; will pay good interest; to anyone having the amount this will prove a good investment. Address D. box 47, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-TO RENT TO 2 OR 3 times \$15,000 for 10 months; improved Broadway property near Third. R. K. LINLEY, 1233 W. Second. 24.

WANTED-BY A GOOD TENANT, for housekeeping, within 10 minutes of First and Main st. Address D. box 77, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-TO RENT A DINING- room in respectable homes; can give reference. Address A. E. NORTON, 218 W. 2nd st., 24.

WANTED-TO BUY A SECOND- hand mill, SASH AND DOOR FACTORY. 23.

WANTED-IMPROVED PLACE IN city for \$2500 cash; both owners no answer. Address D. box 82, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-A GOOD DELIVERY man; to care for and about 8 years old. Inquire at 995 N. Main st., 25.

WANTED-TO BUY CHEAP FOR cash, a house to move to 8 rooms. A. FORTIN, Foothill and Main. 25.

WANTED-PICTURES TO FRAME, cheap prices, at BURNS' S. Main st., 25.

For Sale.

For Sale-Country Property.

For Sale-City Property.

For Sale-Land.

For Sale-Bargains; Invest-

For Sale-Cheap.

For Sale-Live Stock.

For Sale-Lots.

For Sale-Lots.</

FOUNDED DEC. 4, 1881.

The Los Angeles Times.

EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, TIMES BUILDING

N. E. Corner of First and Broadway.

Vol. XIX., No. 172. ENTERED AT LOS ANGELES POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

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H. G. OTIS,
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W. A. BALDING, MARIAN OTIS,
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[For terms, etc., see the first page.]

NEWS SERVICE.—ONLY MORNING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER IN LOS ANGELES PUBLISHING EXCLUSIVELY THE FULL TELEGRAPHIC "SIGNAL REPORT" OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

CORRESPONDENCE selected. Times-local topics and news preferred. Be brief and clear and pointed. Anonymous communications rejected.

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THE AMERICAN NATION OF THE FUTURE.

As regards the future of this country, there are many serious problems to be taken into consideration, and it is now somewhat difficult to answer the question, What will be the character of the American Nation of the future?

We have here a great country, a mighty continent of space dedicated to free government, where every man is a sovereign citizen—a sovereign whose vote helps to make the laws by which the Nation is governed, and which aid in moulding its institutions and determining their character. Not alone in the hands of the intelligent, native-born American is this power vested, but in the hands of every naturalized citizen, from whatever country of the old world he may have come, whatever his prejudices for or against freedom may be, and whatever his lack of intelligent knowledge in regard to what constitutes our safety as a republic.

But little more than a century has passed since American independence was achieved. The thirteen colonies of pre-revolutionary times, which a century ago constituted the whole population of the United States, have developed and spread themselves abroad until now we have fifty States and Territories all recognizing our flag and one constitutional form of government, and the population has increased from four and a half millions to sixty-three millions.

The world is astonished at our growth, which, of course, as we all know, has not arisen from a natural increase alone, but from a continuous, wide-spread and almost unrestricted immigration to our shores, not alone of the better, and more intelligent and industrious classes of the old world, but America has been made the dumping ground for the most undesirable classes—the paupers, the revolutionists, the banded assassins, and the law-breakers of every class; the ignorant, the bigoted and the worthless. What kind of material for the sovereign citizen do we find in this human scum of the old world? Out of such material shall we hope to mould men who shall be fit for self-government, and for statesmen and lawmakers? Is it not true that we are absorbing more of this foreign element than we can readily assimilate? For while this process of absorption is rapid, the process of assimilation is slow. The different nationalities which come to us retain for a long time the ideas to which they have been educated. In feeling they are still Poles, and Jews, and Germans with a love for the Fatherland; still Irish, and Italian and Hungarian and Bohemian. America is a gigantic crucible into which has been poured the sweepings and the worthless chaff of European cities. What shall we do with the scum which floats upon the surface and the dregs of society which underlie it? Is there enough of healthy national life in us, a sufficient element of patriotism to fuse with this continental incoming stock of fiery Italian and stolid German, and Nihilistic Russian, merciful Frenchman and effervescent Celt to present an intelligent and liberty-loving compound for the American Nation of the future?

There are many evils that threaten the future of this country, evils that can be successfully controlled and curbed only by enlightened public sentiment and the influence of a broad and comprehensive statesmanship. Our public system of education will do much in this great work of assimilation for the children of the foreign masses who come to our shores; but by this alone we shall not be able to solve the problem of our future, for we have in our midst a turbulent, ignorant and vice-breeding populace—insolent in their demands, knowing nothing of and caring nothing for our system of government, who have come here with the idea that liberty is license, and that gold is as plenty as the stones in our streets. Toward our great cities is the constant and steady trend of this population. Toward the city, also, is our rural population turning in a never-resting tide. Says a recent writer:

In 1850, the percentage of city to country population was 12.5; in 1860, 16.1; in 1870, 20.9; in 1880, 22.5; and in 1890, 29.12. The State of New York contains twelve cities of more than 100,000 population, and therefore, becomes a matter of deep and pressing moment how the great problem of the cities in the United States, viz., the honest, cheap, and effective administration of the affairs of large cities, is to be accomplished.

The last city to be incorporated is the colored wealth and grinding poverty; paternal homes and squint tenements which, whether in New York or San Francisco, Chicago or New Orleans, Boston or Cincinnati, present the same features.

The question of the laborer, the people who must give way before the inevitable doctrine that the State grants to the citizen private property in all the material rights.

In other words, a paternal form of government is destructive of individual and self-sufficiency, both vital essentials in a free government. From paternalism to that form which recognizes the head of the State as the father of the people is less than a step.

REFERRED to attempts which are being made in certain quarters to make of Uncle Sam a national pawn-broker, the Sacramento Record-Union says:

The ill-considered and foolish demand of not a few of the people for incorporation of this Government with paternalism of the most pronounced character is not pleasant to contemplate. Of course, it is used, but if experimenting is attempted it will be at serious cost to a republican form of government. In a free government the citizens must have a higher purpose and a greater ambition than to be dominated by the State. Under paternalism the idea that the State receives its power from the people must give way before the inevitable doctrine that the State grants to the citizen private property in all the material rights.

The plan would be a good one to introduce in Los Angeles. It would bring parents and teachers nearer together and give the former a better appreciation of the arduous labor that is entailed in teaching the young idea to shoot.

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SAN FRANCISCO now has a "parents' day" in the public schools, when parents and relatives are invited and special exercises gone through with to give the parents of pupils an opportunity to witness the method of instruction which their children are receiving. The plan would be a good one to introduce in Los Angeles. It would bring parents and teachers nearer together and give the former a better appreciation of the arduous labor that is entailed in teaching the young idea to shoot.

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THE SEALING SEASON.

Secret Orders Issued for the Rush.

Several Convicts at San Quentin Tried for Breaking Jail.

Field Day at the University of California—Records Broken.

Two Men Arrested for Committing Several Brutal Murders in the State of Washington—Coast Notes.

By Telegraph to The Times. SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Collector of the Port Phelps has received sealed orders from Washington relative to the sealing industry in Bering Sea this year. The orders are to be delivered to the captain of the revenue cutter Rush, and will not be opened until she proceeds to sea.

The North American Commercial Company does not yet know how many seals it will be allowed to kill, but the Chronicle says it has learned from an authoritative source that the number has been limited to 60,000, and that the season—which begins June 1—has been extended to September 21, instead of August 21, heretofore.

COURT AT SAN QUENTIN. Several Convicts Tried for Escaping from Prison.

SAN RAFAEL, May 23.—[By the Associated Press.] This morning Justice Duffy held court at San Quentin prison. Five cases in which prisoners were charged with escaping, were disposed of. Hanlon and Manning, who escaped from the prison and fled to the hills last August, and there made a desperate resistance in which one of their pursuers was severely injured, were held over to answer before the Superior Court. The cases of Byrne and Johnson, kitchen employés who escaped two months ago, were dismissed.

The case of Slocum, or as he calls himself, "William Allen," was passed indefinitely, the judge instructing him that his case was one which the Superior of Supreme Courts could pass upon with a writ of habeas corpus. Slocum is the prisoner who was captured in San Bernardino, and when returned to prison, declared that he was the person wanted. Prison officials were positive that he was the person wanted and refused to release him. It is expected that the courts will be resorted to in this case.

EVIDENCE ALL IN. Close of the Testimony on the Walla Walla Lynching.

WALLA WALLA (Wash.), May 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The court of inquiry into the lynching of Hunt by soldiers, so far as taking testimony is concerned, closed today. The court will arrive at its conclusions Monday and forward its report to the War Department.

Corp. Arnold was examined today. He is one of the men who are now in the guard-house, and is accused of having given arms for the lynching. No information could be obtained from him.

The soldiers say the reason they lynched Hunt was because they heard that Prosecuting Attorney Blanford would not convict the prisoner because the gamblers had contributed to the campaign fund at his election.

BERKELEY'S FIELD DAY. Several Amateur Records for Athletic Sports Broken.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The University of California held its eighteenth annual field day at Berkeley today. The following amateur records were broken:

One-hundred-and-twenty-yard hurdle race—W. H. Henry, '93, won in 16.2 seconds; former record, 17 seconds.

One-mile run—R. McArthur won in 4 min., 40.45 sec.; former record, 4:40.

Throwing sixteen-pound hammer—W. G. Morrow won, 100 feet; former record, 95 feet, 4 inches.

Pole-vaulting—E. C. Van Dyke, '93, won, 9 feet, 9.5 inches; old record, 9 feet, 6.2 inches.

Charged with Several Murders.

PORTLAND (Or.), May 23.—The police still maintain silence regarding the arrest at Butte, Mont., of two men suspected of the murder of William Barbour, the Lebanon merchant, whose body was found in the Willamette River near this city May 3. An officer arrived there yesterday with requisition papers. The police claim to have a complete chain of evidence against them. It is also thought the parties arrested are the murderers of Rev. Mr. Gardner and wife near Napa, Cal., last fall.

Navajoes Make Threats.

PORT WINGATE (N. M.), May 23.—Detachments just returned from recruiting service in the Navajo reservation bring reports indicating prospective and perhaps serious trouble there. The Navajoes claim their rights are being invaded by prospectors from Colorado. The differences arise from the question of the right to prospect for gold in the Carson mountains, near the border of Colorado. The Indians say that they will kill all the miners found there.

An Editor Coming South.

MARYSVILLE, May 23.—William A. Larson, who has been editor of the Marysville Daily Appeal for four years, closed his labors on that journal this evening and will leave for Los Angeles next week, to become managing editor of the Evening Express.

Costly Fire at Detroit.

DETROIT, May 23.—James E. Davis's wholesale drug house and Fischheimer & Hart's wholesale liquor store on Larned street were burned this afternoon. The losses aggregate \$250,000, partially insured.

Ex-Minister Taft's Funeral.

CINCINNATI, May 23.—On Thursday next, funeral services over ex-Minister Taft will be held at the family residence on Mt. Auburn so long occupied by the deceased.

Water Works to be Sold.

ANAHEIM, May 23.—The stockholders of the Anaheim Union Water

Company this afternoon decided to sell to the irrigation district on a bond basis. This contemplates the final transfer of the stock from the old company to the new. The price for the old water works is \$150,000.

Murder in Second Degree. REDDING, May 23.—In the matter of Joseph Goodwin, on trial before Judge Sweeny, this week, for killing one Allen at Fall City, the jury, after a short deliberation returned a verdict of murder in the second degree.

Religious Mania and Suicide. SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—Hans Rohwer, aged 22, employed at the Old Folks' Home, committed suicide by hanging last night while under the influence of religious mania.

The "Clock Game" Legal. SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—Judge Worley this morning rendered an opinion holding that what is known as the "clock game," as at present conducted, is not a game of chance.

Murder Will Out. SACRAMENTO, May 23.—Two weeks ago Robert Allen, a prominent sporting man, was murdered and robbed. A young man named Casey was suspected of the crime, and was arrested. Tonight he made a confession, implicating Allen's partner, Jack Fellows, and Jack Smith, a saloon-keeper. They have both been arrested.

Engineer and Fireman Killed. CHATTANOOGA (Kan.), May 23.—By a collision of passenger trains on the Cincinnati Southern road tonight, Engineer Chapin and Fireman Clark were killed. No passengers were hurt.

THE BALL FIELD.

GAMES PLAYED BY THE LEADING CLUBS.

Players Fined During a Game at San Francisco—Yale Beats Princeton for the College Championship.

By Telegraph to The Times. CHICAGO, May 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The Quakers sailed in today and gave "Anson's colts" their first coat of whitewash on the home grounds. Both pitchers were effective, but Thornton had the best of it. Score, Chicago, 0; Philadelphia, 3.

CINCINNATI, May 23.—A poor decision by the umpire and two errors by Keenan in the first and second gave the visitors five runs that won the game. Score, Cincinnati, 2; New York, 7.

CLEVELAND, May 23.—Clarkson was very wild today, and, besides giving bases on balls, was hit easily. Score, Cleveland, 9; Boston, 2.

PITTSBURGH, May 23.—No game—rain.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

BOSTON, May 23.—Boston, 7; St. Louis, 1.

BALTIMORE, May 23.—Baltimore, 4; Columbus, 7.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The Louisville game postponed on account of rain.

PHILADELPHIA, May 23.—Athletics, 7; Cincinnati, 3.

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

OMAHA, May 23.—Omaha, 10; Denver, 1.

ST. PAUL, May 23.—St. Paul, 4; Sioux City, 8.

LINCOLN (Neb.), May 23.—Lincoln, 4; Kansas City, 2.

MILWAUKEE, May 23.—Milwaukee, 6; Minneapolis, 2.

CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—Today's game between San Francisco and Sacramento showed how good ball players can put up poor games when they do not care. Frank Muller, the leadoff man at the start and the Senators seemed disheartened. In the fourth inning Ward got into a dispute with Sheridan and was fined \$25 and ordered out of the game. McGuirk was also fined, losing \$20 of his salary. The game was noted for hard hitting in streaks. Sacramento played in careless style after Ward's removal. Score: San Francisco, 12; Sacramento, 4.

SAN JOSE, May 23.—Oakland scored two in the second on singles by Stevens and Youngman, Spiers threw two sacrifices. It was their game until the eighth, when Speed hit to the left fence for three bases, two bases were given on balls and Harper made a home-run hit. Score: San José, 6; Oakland, 4.

PRINCETON GOT RATTLED.

NEW HAVEN (Conn.), May 23.—The Yale-Princeton championship ball game here today was one of the hardest fought that the two teams have ever played. When defeat seemed inevitable, the Princeton men began to rally, and as a result the score at the end stood: Yale, 4; Princeton, 1.

How the Clubs Stand.

CHICAGO, May 23.—The following is the standing of the National League and American Association clubs, including today's games:

LEAGUE. AMERICAN.

Per ct. Per ct.

Chicago..... 560 Boston..... 723

Pittsburgh..... 560 Baltimore..... 666

Philadelphia..... 518 St. Louis..... 518

Cincinnati..... 481 Louisville..... 401

New York..... 461 Cincinnati..... 451

Milwaukee..... 423 Columbus..... 401

Cincinnati..... 370 Washington..... 283

Nature's Message to Man.

[Chicago Post.]

"I was reading this morning," said Col. Ingersoll, veering round to his favorite subject, "some of Swing's remarks yesterday. There is a man who is the most curious combination of thought and folly I know. He starts on a thought and goes about a foot and then stops. He says nature is a mess—

age we to understand as that message—the flowers and the birds, or the cancers, fevers and reptiles? The message to man from each and every form of nature must first come from himself."

"I remember riding down to Manchester one time, and right in front of me in the train was a man who appeared to be very common clay. I gathered that he was from the West, but had formerly lived in the East. His wife was a Westerner, and apparently had a touch of poetry in her nature. When we arrived at Manchester, where you get the first burst of the sea, the woman looked at it and said: "Oh, there's the ocean! Isn't it beautiful?" and she gave a great sigh of admiration.

"I'll bet you kin dig clams right here," the man remarked.

"You see, nature doesn't speak any particular message to man. If the man thinks poetry, it speaks poetry.

If he thinks clams, it speaks clams."

COLONISTS AT WAR.

Portuguese Attack English in South Africa.

Another Outbreak of the Old Feud Between the Settlers.

Chilean Insurgents Deny Balmaceda's Alleged Victories.

The Pope Orders Economy in the Vatican's Expenditures—How the Papal Revenues Are Raised and Spent.

By Telegraph to The Times.

LONDON, May 23.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] A dispatch received here from Lourenço Marques, a Portuguese town of Africa on the north side of Delagoa Bay, says the British cruiser Brix has arrived and reports a serious conflict between British and Portuguese colonists. Commander Winslow says the troops stationed at the Portuguese military posts on the river Pungwe, attacked the British South Africa Company's fort, commanded by Commissioner H. H. Johnston. Seven Portuguese were killed. The British loss is unknown.

The British cruiser Magdalene and British gunboat Pigeon have arrived at Beira, Matabeleland, where in April the Portuguese authorities seized the British mail sacks and stopped Willoughby's expedition.

THE CHILEAN REBELS.

They Deny the Reports of Government Victories.

PARIS, May 23.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Delegates of the Congressional party referring to the report cabled to Europe from Iquique, that the forces of President Balmaceda had captured Talca, gave a different story of the affair. They declare the government warships Imperiale and Almirante Condell entered the harbor of Talca during the absence of the Congressional fleet, landed troops and issued a proclamation in favor of President Balmaceda; but instead of re-establishing the old régime, according to the Congressional delegates, the inhabitants attacked the government troops and compelled them to withdraw. The Congressional delegates also announced that Bolivia has officially recognized the forces of Congress as belligerents.

MUCH SICKNESS AT MALTA.

MALTA, May 23.—Fever is raging among the officers and sailors of the British fleet in these waters. There is an average of forty officers and men sick on board each vessel. The naval hospital at this place is overcrowded with sick sailors.

FIVE THOUSAND MEN DISCHARGED.

LONDON, May 23.—Five thousand men employed in the steel works of Blackwell, Vaughan & Co. have received notice their services are no longer required. Dullness in trade is the reason given by the firm for this wholesale discharge of their employees.

THE SPANISH CONVENTION.

MADRID, May 23.—In the Deputies

today Fabio, minister of colonies, announced the commercial convention arranged with the United States.

A WRATH DOOMED.

NANCY, May 23.—Meunier, an ex-officer of customs, arrested May 16 at Landers, charged with a number of crimes, was today sentenced to death.

CONSUL CORTE.

WHAT HE HAS TO SAY ABOUT NEW ORLEANS.

He Thinks the Grand Jury Heard Perfumed Testimony—A Mexican Opinion on the Lynch-Ing Question.

By Telegraph to The Times.

ST. LOUIS, May 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The Post-Dispatch's special from New Orleans gives excerpts from the statement prepared by the Italian consul Corte for his government before he was recalled. The document, it is stated, is a very lengthy one. It complains of the manner in which evidence was procured against the accused Italians, and says nearly all of it is false and unreliable. In all conclusion, Corte says:

It is natural, if it is true, as the grand jury affirms, that two American citizens made out a case against the rebels, corrupting the jury and officers of the law.

I, as a citizen, or, as I believe, that a second power exists besides the constituted authorities to whom I am accredited, that I am compelled, before recognizing the Government, to effect the fulfillment of my duty I fear nothing and no one. If the reserve imposed on foreign officers did not prevent me from applying to the press, public opinion which has so great influence, and the good sense which characterizes the American people, would have dissipated the misundertanding.

It is an evil and begets evil only and cannot instill into the mind a pure thought.

It is the spirit of revenge in the worst form for real or imaginary wrongs.

It is a crime against the State and society. It is mob law.

It is punishment without any pretense of trial.

It seeks to destroy the property of the citizen without a hearing, or due course of law.

It takes the life of a citizen or with the torch destroys his property to abate a nuisance.

It belongs to the dark ages and men educated along this line are ready to destroy the shotgun, knife and torch to effect their purposes. These are its weapons reduced to its last analysis.

It should buy where they can buy the cheapest, patronize those towns, merchants, and establishments that will satisfy their desires at the least cost; secure those books and papers that will give them the most information and thus equip them for the battles of life.

Thus armed they are prepared to combat error and meet wrong and oppression with intelligent thought and action.

LITTLE FACTS.

The money gifts to Yale College last year exceeded \$1,150,000.

A plow that was lost in the Chaboyan River, Michigan, by the upsetting of a canoe more than forty years ago was fished up the other day.

A Wichita, Kan., farmer, within a year has sold corn from one crib at 13 cents, 26 cents, 50 cents and 75 cents, and has some left, for which he expects to get 85 cents.

The word "profane," used in the beginning of books, was originally a word of welcome to a meal, and was equivalent to "Much good may it do you."

Gen. Butler lives on a scale that most millionaires would regard as extravagant, keeping up establishments in Washington, Boston, and Lowell.

Despite the belief to the contrary, he is a remarkably generous man, and gives away more money than do many people who have reputations for philanthropy.

I remember riding down to Manchester one time, and right in front of me in the train was a man who appeared to be very common clay.

I gathered that he was from the West, but had formerly lived in the East.

His wife was a Westerner, and apparently had a touch of poetry in her nature.

When we arrived at Manchester, where you get the first burst of the sea, the woman looked at it and said:

"Oh, there's the ocean! Isn't it beautiful?" and she gave a great sigh of admiration.

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PASADENA.

Office: No. 261-2 E. Colorado Street

CITY AFFAIRS.

Short Session of the Borough Trustees.

THE BUSINESS TRANSACTED

A Communication Concerning Congregationalists—W. R. C. Social Items of General Interest—Briefs.

A regular meeting of the City Council was held yesterday afternoon, President Lukens in the chair, and Trustees Clark and Simpson present, Messrs. Banbury and McQuilling absent.

The minutes of the meeting of May 16 were read and approved.

City Attorney Arthur made a report as to some tax sales referred to him for investigation at the previous meeting. The report was adopted.

Charles Muhrush was granted an extension of ten days' time to complete the grading of Raymond avenue.

The Pasadena Land and Water Company was granted permission to lay water mains on the following streets, the work to be done under the direction of the Street Superintendent: Grand avenue, Cypress street, South Fair Oaks avenue, West Dayton and West Kansas streets, Peach place, Orange place, Palmetto drive and Colorado court.

A communication was read from Dr. S. Rosenberger, asking the abatement of the whole amount of taxes on a certain \$6000 mortgage, except the original taxes as per assessment. The matter was laid over for a week.

William R. Staats, acting as agent for Mr. Morgan, sent in a communication for a release of certain described property, which was sold to the city of Pasadena under an alleged erroneous assessment for taxes of 1888-89. Referred to the City Attorney.

On motion \$50 was transferred from the general fund to the library fund.

All bills filed to date were referred to the Committee on Auditing and Finance Committee without reading.

The meeting then adjourned.

THE LINES FINELY DRAWN.

No Such Thing as a Congregational Church.

The following communication was received yesterday from a well-known Pasadena. The subject matter will furnish thoughts for Sabbath contemplation:

"In alluding to the Congregationalists would you just as soon speak of them as 'churches' and not as 'church'. There is no such thing as the Congregational church,' however much some preachers might wish to have it that way. In England they call themselves Independents. An influential organ of the Congregationalists in the United States is 'The Independent.' Each church elects its own pastor, has power to form its own statement of religious belief, or to not use any. No church trial for heresy is possible among Congregationalists. The only thing others can do who object to the views of certain churches is to not affiliate with them. At the recent convention of Congregationalist churches of Southern California held at San Diego, Rev. Webster of Long Beach and Rev. Hill of Pasadena were both in evidence with the church delegates. While both gentlemen are Christians of the Congregational order, neither they nor the churches they represent can be classed as churchmen. It would gratify many if you would observe this distinction."

TENNIS AT ALHAMBRA.

Those Present from Pasadena—Who the Winners Are.

The first anniversary tennis tournament given at the Alhambra Club yesterday was a brilliant success. There are two excellent courts, surrounded by poplar trees, under whose branches a really elaborate lunch was served.

Friendly games only were played. The scores follow: Stevenson and Coops, Sierra Madre, beat Corcoran and Bumiller, Los Angeles, 6-3; Halstead of Riverside and Cosby of Los Angeles beat Runyon and Barrs of Pasadena, 6-4; Cosby and Arnold of Los Angeles beat Runyon and Halstead, 6-3, 6-2; Mr. Stevenson and Miss Hawks of Sierra Madre beat Mr. Smith and Miss Purcell of San Gabriel, 6-4; Runyon and Halstead won over Atwood, 7-5; Miss Halstead and Mrs. Bumiller beat Miss Blum and Miss Green, 6-4; Corcoran and Bumiller beat Stevenson and Cops, 8-6. The most exciting match of the day was between Arnold and Runyon. Arnold won three straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.

Those present from Pasadena were: Capt. Tompkins and wife, Miss Fowler, Mrs. Winslow, and Misses Runyon, Barry, Rogers and May. From Los Angeles there were noticed: Judge Kendricks, Mr. and Mrs. Cosby, Mr. and Miss Tufts, Mr. and Mrs. Chaffin, Mrs. Teal, Messrs. Flint, Cochran, Arnold, Bumiller, Franklin, Halloway, Edwards, Manning and Guthrie.

W. R. C.

An Enjoyable Social at the Doty Block.

Odd Fellows Hall in the Doty Block was filled with an enthusiastic audience Friday evening, the occasion being a social given under the auspices of the Woman's Relief Corps.

An interesting entertainment occupied the first part of the evening. There was a song by the corps, readings, selections by an orchestra composed of local talent, recitations, tableaux, chardes, and addresses by Rev. J. W. Phelps and Rev. Dr. E. L. Conger. Everything passed off smoothly to the satisfaction of those present, except that the gas and red lights did not always produce exactly the desired effect, but this detracted not a bit from the evening's enjoyment.

Refreshments were served later in rich variety, and plenty. The financial receipts were satisfactory.

Mountain and Valley.

Messrs. Martin & Lynch propose to extend the telephone line as soon as completed to the foot of the new trail, up the mountain to Camp Wilson, within a short distance of the summit. This will put visitors at the camp in direct communication with Pasadena. When the trail is completed Wiley & Greely will run a bus to Eaton's Cafon.

SANTA MONICA.

SANTA MONICA, May 23.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] We are now near the close of three days of delightful weather, and it looks as if summer had started in for a continuance of more than its allotted time.

Your correspondent had a drive yesterday over the eastern portion of the San Jacinto range with Isaac Johnson, who made a special examination of the broken, both timbered and cut. The very heavy grain was partially prostrated, but not so much as was supposed. The barley cut for hay and bunched has dried out and is not injured. At least the injury, if any, is not a titch of the benefit to the corn, beans, beets and other truck, of which there is a large plantation in this vicinity, all looking thrifty.

The combination building at the Soldiers' Home, which is to serve for a depot, postoffice and restaurant, is about completed, and it is admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended.

The decoration ceremonies will be conducted at the Home in the early afternoon, and later at the Santa Monica cemetery.

The dime social of the Congregational church given last night was largely attended, and the entire programme was carried out in admirable style.

The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps are preparing for an entertainment to be given at Steere's Opera House on the evening of Decoration day. The programme will be specially appropriate to the day, and the ladies promise something patriotic and peculiarly inviting.

Messrs. Cowley and Baker will have their beach pavilion at completed this afternoon, and it will probably be thrown open tomorrow. The structure is very spacious, and will meet a want for which the public will no doubt be duly grateful.

The subterranean supply of water for this valley holds out remarkably. It is within a few feet of the surface in most places, nor does it sink below the usual level perceptibly.

Jacob Miller still cultivating successfully the tropical plants which were originally sent him from Guatemala. There is never a sign of frost there at Miller's place to disturb them.

Mr. Shurdevant, a florist from Philadelphia, is succeeding wonderfully with his garden and plants near Edgemont. Among his many rare plants are several Victoria Regias.

RUSTICUS.

POMONA.

POMONA, May 22.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] After the clouds comes the sunshine, and Pomona is now rejoicing in a fair California day.

The late rain did but little damage here. There was about three-fourths of an inch of it. All the damage was to the newly-cut hay, while all newly-planted trees and many of the beets, were greatly benefited by it.

The China factory is now one of the busiest places in the South. The thirty-two cars of machinery which arrived there two weeks ago are being put in position as fast as men can do it. There are about one hundred and forty men employed on the factory now, and they are expecting thirty more cars of machinery in ten days. It is now New Orleans being loaded from the ship to the cars.

The China factory is now one of the busiest places in the South. The thirty-two cars of machinery which arrived there two weeks ago are being put in position as fast as men can do it. The other being near the Ophir mine.

Joe Driskell has bought the Perkins alfalfa farm, with the stock and all improvements, for \$1000. Mr. Driskell is a very successful miner, and as the ranch has long been covered with mining claims, it may be that Joe is going to begin on an extensive scale.

C.

HUTCHINSON'S BRIEF VACATION.

The Erratic Chicago Speculator's Queer Flight and Return Home.

I am twenty-one years old and can do as I please."

That was all the explanation vouchsafed by H. P. Hutchinson, better known as

To be had of the following Druggists:

F. C. WOLF,

106 W. FIRST ST., Los Angeles, Cal.

(Under the Natick)

—OR—

C. E. BEAN,

COR. PEARL & PICO STS., Los Angeles, Cal.

BANKS.

SANGABRIEL VALLEY BANK—PASADENA, CAL.

Capital Paid up \$50,000

Surplus 11,847

DIRECTORS:

HON. H. B. MARSHALL, HON. L. J. ROSE, H. W. MAGNUS, F. C. BOLT, Vice-Pres. J. M. H. HARRIS, H. B. MARSHALL, WOTTKINS, Cashier.

A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Time deposits received and 5 per cent interest paid.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

President, P. M. GREEN, Vice-President, C. CONGER, Asst. Cashier, ERNEST H. MAY.

Capital paid up \$100,000

Surplus 60,000

DIRECTOR:

E. W. HELLMAN, President.

P. L. LUKENS, Cashier.

E. R. JONES, Assistant Cashier.

A general banking business transacted.

MRS. DR. MILLIS, OF PROPRIETOR, INVESTMENT BANKER AND BROKER.

Money to Loan. Collections Made.

12 S. RAYMOND AVENUE.

PASADENA NATIONAL BANK.

Capital Paid up \$100,000

Profits 9,000

DIRECTOR:

E. W. SPENCE, Vice-President.

P. L. LUKENS, Cashier.

E. R. JONES, Assistant Cashier.

A general banking business transacted.

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WILLIAM R. STAATS, INVESTMENT BANKER AND BROKER.

Money to Loan. Collections Made.

12 S. RAYMOND AVENUE.

MCDONALD & BROOKS, SUCCESSORS to McDonald, Stewart & Co., REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.

Negotiate loans, rent houses, manage properties, make collections, pay taxes, etc.

Refugee Home, 1815 S. Raymond, Los Angeles.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

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TENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, MAY 24, 1891.—TWELVE PAGES.

SECOND PART.

PAGES
9 to 12.

PRICE, Single Copies 5 Cents.
50 Cents a week.

SCHOOL-GIRL NIHILISTS
Women Who Are Dreaded
Enemies of the Czar.

SPIES IN THE PART OF ROMEO

Refugees in Switzerland—Some Have
Gone to a Long Home in Siberia—Dagaioff
and His Confidantes.

COPYRIGHT, 1891—SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE
OF THE TIMES.

In Russia women have become the most daring enemies of despotism. They invariably belong to the most intelligent and cultivated classes. Letters and photographs secretly received from Switzerland, throw considerable light on the lives of those at present in exile, and those who have escaped to other lands.

Russia would have the rest of the world believe that Nihilism has become extinct throughout the empire.

the professors, they are usually held at the houses of sympathizers. The entire life of the youthful Nihilists knows no bounds, and their experience is frequently the means of landing them in prisons and fortresses, which stand ever ready to receive them. That Nihilism is not dead in Russia, a retrospect of the last two years will plainly show, for during

the professors, they are usually held at the houses of sympathizers. The entire life of the youthful Nihilists knows no bounds, and their experience is frequently the means of landing them in prisons and fortresses, which stand ever ready to receive them. That Nihilism is not dead in Russia, a retrospect of the last two years will plainly show, for during

that time the wholesale arrest of students has many times occurred. These are brought about through the agency of the inquisitive spy system. The spy detailed for this work usually selects some house where students reside in large numbers. His most of procedure is to decimate himself a student, and the college in his interest, visit him and be every possible means to ingratiate himself into their favor; he enters into their pastimes and sports, and attends their meetings. He plays his part well, and for the time being he is a Nihilist of the most pronounced type. Always anxious to make converts to their cause, it is not to be wondered at that they believe implicitly in his avowals of friendship, and trusting him as they would one of their own people. The spy selected for such work is generally a young and handsome man, who possesses a shrewd knowledge of human nature. Women, possibly from their more susceptible nature, become the prey of the emissaries of the dreaded Third section. To the trusting young girl the spy appears to be the embodiment of that true and noble, and she, in her enthusiasm for the cause of Nihilism, believes the sympathy he expresses to be heart-felt and sincere, and she induces friends to admit him to their circle. Little by little the spy familiarizes himself with the secrets of the hand of workers until finding there is nothing more to learn, he suddenly disappears from the scene. Still not a breath of suspicion enters the minds

of the members of the circle. It may be a week, it may be a month after the disappearance before any arrests occur, but the evil day is seldom long delayed, least even one of the intended victims escape from the clutches of the law. The spy lays his plans too carefully to be baffled in their ultimate success.

The case to which I allude occurred last year. The spy, posing as a student, engaged board and lodging at M. Newski's Prospect, under the name of Van Ursuroff, and became a universal favorite with all the young people sojourning in the house, more particularly the young ladies of the party. After the month's residence suddenly disappeared, and the following week two young girls were arrested as they were returning from college. They were again about to give a fete, and in the pocket of one of the girls there was found a list of persons whom they intended to invite, numbering in all 200 names. The girls when arrested were not allowed to communicate with friends, but were hurried off to the Petropavlevsk fortress, and it was nearly two weeks

before their place of incarceration was discovered. Of the parties whose names were found in their possession, some were arrested and the remainder placed under police surveillance. About three weeks after the arrests just mentioned took place, a wholesale raid was made on the house on the Prospect where the girls had lived, and one adjoining, in both of which about 100 persons were arrested. This occurred at midnight, and the girls in many instances were either not given time to dress, were forced to do so in the presence of the officers, whose language was of the most obscene description, and brought both tears and blushes to the faces of their unhappy victims. But a few of these young people have been traced. Some were confined in prison and tortured in the hope of extracting from them a confession implicating other students. This was particularly the case with the two young girls first mentioned. One was tortured into insanity, the other contracted prison consumption, and death mercifully relieved her sufferings. The remainder

of a heroine and a martyr. The women of America, ever in sympathy with the oppressed and suffering, generously contribute quite a sum of money to make her path to the grave as easy as possible. Miss Ivanova, like the other women mentioned, was of gentle birth. When only 22 she became the heroine of a most remarkable adventure. When the secret printing office of the Terrorist organ was discovered she, with three men, kept the police at bay for several hours. For her affair in the transaction Miss Ivanova received a fifteen-year sentence to Siberia, where she remains at the present time.

THE COUNTESS NORRIKOW.

Long Distance Phrases.

The measures for long distances have varied widely at different times and with different nations, to say nothing of the comparisons used in different sections of our own country. For instance:

The Jews said "from Dan to Beer-sheba."

The Persians say "from Medina to Mecca."

The English say "from Land's End to John O'Groats."

The Yankees say "from Maine to Texas."

The Southerner says "from Florida to Alaska."

The Sucker and Hoosier say "from the Great Lakes to the Gulf."

The South American says "from the Isthmus to the Horn."

In Louisiana they say "from New Orleans to Pittsburgh."

In California the common expression is "from Altaville to Pilot Knob."

Detroit undertakers must wear rubber coats when they handle diphtheria corpses.

SUBURBAN STARTERS.

A Great Race Promised at Sheepshead Bay.

CARROLL A FAST YOUNGSTER

But Firenze the Favorite in the Early Betting—Judge Morrow, Demuth, Prince Royal, Potomac, Tenny, Castaway II.

NEW YORK, May 20.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.]

A great grand stand, three-tiered and deep, and packed with humanity in every nook and corner, stretching away hundreds of feet into the distance, the buzz and roar of animated conversation from 30,000 throats, there on the stand and below swaying against the barriers, the mingling of rich perfumes with the salty breeze from the bay, a medley as quaint of distant dialects, the nasal drawl of "down East," the mellower speech of Kentucky and the clipped consonants of the city man, shrill feminine voices sounding above all, fans

great favorite and all Kentucky rallies manfully to his support or with rains if he recovers from his recent colds in time. There is a great deal more room about the monumental horse than most of the top weights elicit, and no matter what rank he holds on the books of the sports, the Kentuckians hold that seeing is believing and they have seen him do great work further south. He is now in good condition, they claim, and will give a good account of himself if he starts.

The sale of the Hearst horses makes Tournament's performance problematic, as much will depend on his jockey. He may not start, nor may Raceland, that great horse which made his fastest time in 1889, and is reckoned one of the "hasbeens." He did not start in the Brooklyn, but may yet surprise the talent.

A small host of fine horses are entered at or near 115 pounds. McLeavey's Demuth is only 4 years old, has a low record and will certainly be ridden by McLaughlin if he starts. Prince Royal, at 120, has a yet lower record, G. B. Morris's Judge Morrow, 119, has been working very fast. Los Angeles and Tea Tray, 118 each, have their adherents. Wolcott & Campbell have a remarkably strong trio in Castaway II, the winner of last year's Brooklyn, Cassius, who finished second in Salvator's great race, and Diablo, Burlington, who won the Belmont

with Stephenson for light weight. Toto will ride one of their three. George Covington should ride Judge Motrow, Sibley Barnes a popular, will pilot Tenny to a brilliant victory or honorable defeat. Fred Littlefield will have a not-very-promising mount on Russell, and Hayward should ride Tournement if existing arrangements are carried out. Other stables are ready to give him a mount if this one fails; probably he might ride Eurus for A. J. Cassatt. The most interesting personality in the saddle is Hamilton, the "Congo" jockey. He will ride for Mike Dwyer this year and between Banquet, Potomac and Raceland will hardly fail to be well placed in the race, while Billy Lake, in whose stable he learned what he knows about horses, is understood to have call upon his services. This wizard is more brilliant and less temperamental than a chimpanzee's. As he knows how to ride and will do what he is ordered if he can be made to understand the order, and as he has positively no gleam of intelligence off the race track, he is quite a model jockey. Hamilton's marriage in St. Louis a year or so ago was a tremendous event in the colored society of the place. Phil Dwyer has in Ike Murphy a fine horse.

What is learned of the racing form of the great horses entered will possibly alter the complexion of affairs very materially before June 16, when the great race will be run. But from present prospects it ought to be one of the best ever seen. Salvator and Kington may have worthy successors in some of the young horses that are coming up, and the time is certain to be low if the track is flat.

DAVID WECHSLER.

FRUGAL ROYALTY.

Curious Facts Concerning the Visit of Empress Frederick to Athens.

Paris Letter to ATHENS.

The Empress Frederick's last visit to Athens was, it appears, brought to a close sooner than she had intended. Whenever the King of Greece went to Potsdam or to Berlin he had to pay his shot. He was told that the expense of the royal and imperial family were calculated at so much a head each, and that guests paid in the same proportion. The rule was applied even to his son after he was betrothed to the Princess Sophia. But when the court of Berlin came to Athens for the wedding, he paid nothing.

The same immunity from lodging and entertainment bills was granted to the Empress Frederick for herself and her attendants when she was last in Athens. This was accepted by the Athenians for a short time. But when they saw that her sojourn was to be a long one they began to grumble. The people quoted the medieval saying about the Germans—namely, that there were birds which were always slipping into the well-built nests of others and making themselves at home in them. The Empress Frederick was always on the go. This, in a quiet place like Athens, threw every one into a fever. When she was not visiting a ruin, or museum, or school, or artist, she was going to see excavations of famous sites.

The horses of the royal stables were unequal to this strain. The grumblings of the stable-men broke all bounds. King George (an Athenian official told me) got very tired of all the bustle and friction. When the Empress had gone to see a famous site at Epirus, word was conveyed to her that an English vessel was to be fetched from Malta to bring her back. She was to be fetched from Malta to bring her back. The Princess Mazarina to Naples. Trieste, part of which she wished to go to on her homeward journey. At first she did not feel what was behind the message and spoke of leaving by the Greek vessel, which, serving the purpose of a royal yacht, is always ready to obey the King's orders. Her Majesty was told that it was a good deal out of repair, and she was then given broad hints, which it was impossible not to understand.

The "one-sided reciprocity" of German royalties does not do at Athens. My Athenian officials also tell me that King George's fortune is now estimated at about \$100,000,000. He has no expenses to speak of, except when he travels, and he hardly ever lodges on a first or second floor at the hotels where he puts up. The farm at his country place of Takao supplies the produce with wine, oil, meat, poultry and garden produce. Baron Eringen is always sending bourse tips to Athens, and the king understands their value.

When he was a minor, his uncle, Prince John of Holstein, regularly invested the civil list savings in Greek bonds, which were then between 13 and 25. His menus plaisirs only cost him bracelets and brooches, and that chiefly when he comes to France. The Queen devotes her large fortune to her children and to the relief of the poor. She is in a quite unostentatious and simple manner a sister of charity. While the King attends to private and public business, she goes around to hospitals and to visit sick and suffering persons, some of whom may be poor friends, strangers at Athens, or poor creatures. She says that if she ever had a vocation for anything it is for hospital work.

The Greeks have no respect for royalties, but they love and revere their generous-hearted queen, and have adopted all her children. The day on which her daughter, Alexandra, was leaving as a bride for Russia, the population for thirty miles round gathered at the Piraeus to see her off and wish her a long and happy life. Tears stood in the eyes of most of the spectators.

All King George's children are handsome and look robust. They have no titles, not even the eldest son, and are known by their Christian names. His only known as Duke of Sparta abroad.

When he and his second brother were traveling a few years ago in Germany, a hotel keeper, knowing they were royal, asked them to write down their names in in his register book. They thought it a good joke to let the senior brother to set himself down as Principe Catiti (Prince of Something or Another,) and the junior one as Comis Tipote (Count of Nothing at All.)

Advertisements in French Papers.

New York Tribune.

A French paper contains the following advertisement: "A governess with diploma—would like to accompany a musical lady to the country and on the piano." Here is another: "Wanted—A French nurse who loves children of 3, 5 and 8 years." And here is the queerest: "Wanted—A professor to come twice a week to the house of a noble family in order to reform the pronunciation of a parrot."



What is the matter with Nature here that she has been giving us such gray, leaden skies at this time of year? What has she done with the May sunshine, and whither have retired its golden tides? Something surely is awry, that our skies should be like the dull shrouded skies of our eastern March. But there! as if Nature heard me the sun breaks out from behind the clouds and the cloudy battalions are retreating. How they sweep down from the zenith and marshal their forces along the wide line of the horizon. There they take shape as mighty Titans, and as bastioned walls, and sweeping fortifications. But they are giving way. Pinnacle and tower and fortress sink and fall. The cloudy giants, pressed by the hosts of sunbeams, sink lower and lower. They break down. Confusion seizes them. Down sweeps the shining blue, armed by the swords of sunbeams. May is on her throne again. Her glory is in the skies. Her feet are on the hills. Her breath fills the valleys. The clouds are fading. The storm retires. Only a few white-winged doves linger, bearing their flag of truce. Gone are the gray hosts of cloud, and the glory of peace and semi-tropic brightness is with us once again.

I met a pitiful bit of a boy the other day. His garments were tattered and his face dirty. Yes, and he was hungry. "Buy of me!" Buy of me, he cried. It was a meagre little store he had. A few pins, a few needles, a few spools of thread and rolls of tape and some tiny images. I must buy, I said, for he is hungry. What a glad light shone in his eyes and broke over his wan face as he received the little sum which I paid for my purchase. Oh, to see childhood wretched, to see above it the shadow of care and sorrow! To see young faces with the look of age and without the spirit of joyousness, bearing life's burdens on tender shoulders, is there anything sadder than this? Poor little children of poverty and sorrow, I pity you!

How do the Old and the New clasp hands in Sonoratown. What stories those blind abode walls tell that align the streets of that sector. They are always a study to me, and what phases of life do we find there today. There are those primitive dwellings, where once the dark-eyed and lovely señoritas smiled, sit today the dul-faceted celestials. There is his queer little shop, filled with his wares. He goes in and out of the narrow open door. His face is stolid. It is not in sympathy with the world about him. And beside him, in the room adjoining, is the place which the second-hand furniture store has rented. What a modish he has to show. He is not one of the better class of dealers in that line, for he has only the cheapest of articles for sale. Broken chairs and tables, and worn bedsteads, old lamps, and pots and kettles. Yet he makes a living somehow, and does not seem to be cast down.

And alongside him is the shoemaker who sits on his old-fashioned bench not far from the open door. In the back of the room is the low bedstead. It has no white covering, but a quilt of patchwork is spread over it. There is a deal table against the wall, and an unpainted chair, and a few bits of crockery upon a shelf. This is his workshop, the room adjoining, in the place which the second-hand furniture store has rented. What a modish he has to show. He is not one of the better class of dealers in that line, for he has only the cheapest of articles for sale. Broken chairs and tables, and worn bedsteads, old lamps, and pots and kettles. Yet he makes a living somehow, and does not seem to be cast down.

And when he is not at his workshop, he sits on his old-fashioned bench not far from the open door. In the back of the room is the low bedstead. It has no white covering, but a quilt of patchwork is spread over it. There is a deal table against the wall, and an unpainted chair, and a few bits of crockery upon a shelf. This is his workshop, the room adjoining, in the place which the second-hand furniture store has rented. What a modish he has to show. He is not one of the better class of dealers in that line, for he has only the cheapest of articles for sale. Broken chairs and tables, and worn bedsteads, old lamps, and pots and kettles. Yet he makes a living somehow, and does not seem to be cast down.

With this comes the thought, what will the end bring? He doesn't know. He thinks maybe it will bring him rest, and he thinks it will be pleasant to lie with folded arms and quiet feet. But the world nothing to do with him? No, for he does not look away to the hills. That little dark room is his world. Beyond it his thoughts scarcely go, unless they wander away sometimes back to the dim, far-off years of childhood when he chased the butterflies in the fields, or laid down in the green grass, drinking the sunshine. But there next door to him now is the saloon. What blear-eyed men and women enter its doors. What a nursery of sin and shame and poverty it is. He would like to get away from it if he could, but he is poor, and here rents are cheap, and so he must stay. But it is dreadful to have to do it. But life doesn't hold anything else for him. He will have to face it right here to the end.

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A Well Paid Industry.

One of the best paid branches of

female industry is that of trimming ladies' hats. To the inexperienced person it might seem to be an easy

thing to take a hat frame and put on a little velvet, or silk, or ribbon, or flowers, or feathers, or birds. But the fact

is that, practically, it is difficult to

find operatives who have the requisite

taste and skill to do this with success.

It is necessary, while preserving the

general style of fashion, to put

into the work certain dash of originality,

because no two ladies' hats are

exactly alike. The trimmer must

understand the harmonies of colors and

the arrangement of materials. In

fashionable establishments this work

approaches high art and commands

\$50 a week.—New York Sun.

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THE BIG FAIR.

Interesting Ideas Upon How to Run It.

VIEWS OF VARIOUS HEAVY GUNS

The Subject of Government Aid—Suggestions of Congressman Fitch, Collector Erhard, of Platt and Alford.

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"The way to resume," said a distinguished philosopher, during the agitation of the subject of resumption of specie payments, "is to resume."

To the question, "Can the Columbus Centennial be made successful?" I would say that the way to succeed is to succeed.

There are two kinds of success to be aimed at in our World's Fair. One is financial and the other material. Both are important. The management, however, should not try to secure financial success at the expense of the reputation of the exposition. It is of vastly greater importance to the country that the fair should be successful and reflect credit on the Nation than that the stockholders receive a dividend. In other words, the success of the fair should be the paramount aim and ambition of the management; whether the contributors to the capital stock receive any return on their investment is of secondary importance.

For the credit of the United States the World's Fair at Chicago, in 1893, should eclipse all of the previous exhibitions of the world. It should exceed our own Centennial of 1876, and the Paris Exposition of 1889.

The receipts of the Philadelphia Centennial fell considerably below what the exhibition cost in the abstract. But the United States as a Nation was benefited by it. No one could say truthfully that the Philadelphia Centennial was a success because it did not yield a dividend on the money invested in it. Many country fairs are financial successes which do not rise above the grade of local mediocrity. A world's fair should be a world's fair in fact as well as in name. The Philadelphia Centennial was a success for the reason that it was truly a world's fair. All of the principal nations of the world were represented in it.

The wrangling over the selection of a site for the fair in Chicago, and other contentions that have arisen to embarrass the management, are not peculiar to Chicago. Almost the same troubles would have followed the location of the fair in any other city.

One thing should be made plain. The simple invitation of the President of the United States to the foreign nations of the world to participate in our World's fair will not be sufficient to bring them here. It should be supplemented by personal solicitations from strong representative citizens. Ambassadors should, if they have not already, be sent to all of the leading nations of the world, who would make it their business to urge them to participate in our exposition. This was the policy pursued at the Philadelphia Centennial, and I assume that it has been adopted by the gentlemen in charge of the Columbus Centennial.

It is the tendency of the people of Chicago to sound their own praises and glory in their own success. The glorification of one's own worth is always commendable, but so far as our World's Fair is concerned, the western citizens should endeavor to exercise a becoming modesty. They should not try to save all the best of the shade in the fair, but give exhibitors from a distance a fair chance.

If the fair should contain products from each of our forty-four States and Territories, it would not be a success as a world's fair unless the leading nations of the globe are also represented in it. A County, State or domestic fair is one thing; a world's fair is quite a different matter. To the extent that the United States is the leading country of the world will it be successful. Our own country should not be slighted, and probably will not be, but the important thing is to get foreign nations to exhibit. The American people can be trusted to look after themselves.

Another point, the fair should be conducted on strictly business principles. No politics should be allowed to creep in on any pretext whatever. The fair after all is a gigantic business enterprise, and unless it is managed on business principles it cannot be a success either financially or otherwise.

J. C. Platt.

All citizens, irrespective of party, earnestly hope that the Chicago Fair will be a great success. All are satisfied that it will be so if properly and economically conducted, and all are satisfied that the managers are competent and are doing their best to bring about the best possible results with the least possible expense. Few, however, fully understand or realize the amount of labor and detail necessary to make a world's fair successful.

Whatever differences existed as to where it should be located have all passed into history, and all are entitled to great praise for the unanimity with which they have put aside their original preferences for particular localities and joined hands to assist Chicago.

The means at the disposal of this Government for making it a fair that shall be equal to the international expositions that have been held in Europe are in some respects limited. A large proportion of the collections of art, paintings, statuary and relics of the labor of hundreds of years in all Europe would be offered to any government on the other side to assist in the gateway of the commerce of the United States, were unanswerable.

The statistics and experience of other nations which were quoted in favor of the location of the fair in the center of the country, in the center of a cosmopolitan population and at the gateway of the commerce of the United States, were unanswerable.

The second mistake was in the location of the fair at Chicago.

It was made plain on the argument before the Senate Committee and in the debate in the House of Representatives that the natural and proper place for a successful fair was in the city of New York.

The arguments of Messrs. Depew and Cochran and of the New York members were never successfully answered.

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The second mistake was in the manner in which the question of location was decided. The fair has not been located in the wrong place, but it was put where it is for a wrong and unpatriotic reason.

Political advantage was made the main object.

No one who is familiar with the circumstances attending the vote by which Chicago was chosen as the place for the fair can doubt that if New York had been a Republican city she would have been successful in her application to have the fair held here.

Those of our citizens who desired to have the fair held in their city were on account of their political belief.

Men from New England who, if they go to Chicago from their homes, go there through the city of New York, voted against their neighbors here because of party affiliations.

No business enterprise which depends for its financial success on the cooperation of the whole country can be successful when controlled for party advantage.

J. C. Platt.

In my opinion a great mistake was made in selecting Chicago as the site

for a world's fair, but now that it is beyond recall I think we should do like a general who gets his army in a bad situation, viz., fight it out in the best way possible. It has now passed to that stage where we must invoke national pride to insure success. If national pride is lacking and the Government acts a parsimonious role, then the fair should not be given under its auspices, but turned over to private individuals. New York had \$15,000,000 raised, a sum that insured success without any aid whatsoever from Congress, yet in the face of this splendid fact no body that has the right to do so, does it.

The Federation's approach was decided in favor of Chicago. I do not wish to indulge in harsh retrospective and reiterate the incontrovertible statement that a seaboard city with nearly 2,000,000 inhabitants, the metropolis of the Western Hemisphere, would naturally attract more visitors, more foreign exhibitors and have, from the start, the prospect of great success. In juxtaposition to this picture we see an inland city, 1000 miles from the sea-coast, not so populous, struggling to get some 7000 subscribers to put an assessment of 2 per cent, and calling on the Government for aid, in a feeble Oliver Twist voice, which is going to keep on asking for more aid until foreign exhibitors are eager to go so far into the interior and will not the more fact that the fair is not to be held in the chief city in the Union have a decided effect on foreigners? These are pertinent questions. Now I come to the vital question of whether the National Government should make appropriations. The Government has already officially invited foreign nations to participate and has therefore taken official cognizance, not to say supervision of the fair. If the fair proves a monumental failure, as things stand now, theodium would naturally fall upon the Government and justly so. It would be a lasting disgrace to the Government if it did not endeavor to give sufficient money to insure a success that will eclipse the Paris Exposition, then I think it should reappropriate the fair altogether and let it be held as a private enterprise. The idea that a great and rich nation should condescend to appropriate such small sums toward a fair that it has officially recognized is preposterous in the extreme. A stingy rich man can never grow richer and never make a success of any undertaking. What the Government does should be done in a liberal enough way to insure success beyond a peradventure. Now if the Government intends to have any buildings at the fair they should be magnificent patterns of the finest style of architecture and especially pottery and alabaster kind of a structure, labelled Federal Building, should not be put up to be a laughing stock to foreign as well as home visitors. Such a policy is just the kind that prompts the Government to rent postoffice buildings in some towns and cities instead of erecting structures that would last for years and end the save money. No such niggardly, parsimonious policy should be followed in regard to the fair, if the people of this country expect to see it a success. And yet I am afraid the representatives from the agricultural regions of the Northwest and Southwest will not be disposed to allow large appropriations for the fair. They will not let us have it all the time.

Failure of the fair as far as it has been adopted is a matter of indifference. They have less money in those sections and naturally may think large appropriations a reckless waste, not understanding the political economy which returns a ten-fold investment where the people derive the benefit and in a large measure have the money distributed among them. It is an idea of mine that the Fifty-second Congress will not be liberal and simply allow the fair enough money to put a bright patch here and there, kind of shabby-genteel appearance, in order to say that Uncle Sam was represented. Uncle Sam was a humiliation to the Paris Exposition, but that is no reason why he should be so at all.

I have too much respect for and faith in the patriotism and pride of the American people to believe that it is possible for it to be anything but a vivid and powerful photograph of our rapidly-growing strength, both in political and material matters. If there is any one thing that this new exploit of our commanding power among other nations should and will impress, it is the picture of progress which the last two decades have painted for this display, not only to ourselves, but to all those who come to look upon the fruits planted and gathered by an industrious and thrifty people.

The World's Fair should, and no doubt will, represent the breadth of our ambitious and healthy life as a nation. It should and will demonstrate our wonderful progress in mechanics, the arts, manufactures, inventions and a thousand other items of our progressive and substantial welfare. There is not a person of thought and care for the United States that should not be, and I believe will be interested in seeing the grandest display of our strength in all of the best elements of our manhood to the world. Two years ago

it will not be a source of pride to ourselves, but a useful lesson to the strangers from Europe who come to see this new world of ours, where the opportunities of life grow quicker and broader than in any other under the sun. The World's Fair should be a question broad enough to sink all sectional and political animosities and all controversies about locality. In this matter there is but one locality, and that is the United States. If Chicago is benefited by our second great attempt to illustrate our growth and prosperity to the world, the whole country will catch a new impulse from what is to be seen and heard there. Chicago is but an incident of this great presentation. That belongs to the country and all parts, to a greater or less extent, will reap the reward of the success that ought, and I believe will be achieved there.

If the next Congress does not consent to make appropriations sufficient to insure success for the fair I shall vote for any amount that will be necessary to insure any success for the fair. Either be liberal and father the fair or give it up and repudiate the whole business. It is not the time to stand on the question of so-called economy, but act one way or the other. France gave a great exposition and lost nothing. The poor people all over that country went down into their stockings and backed up the enterprise. We have an enormously rich country, and it does look as if failure would be impossible.

Patriotic sentiment has helped to accomplish wonders in this country, but if the Government does not help to the spirit of a rich miser and does not small, insufficient sums to the fair, we may expect to see a fiasco that will make every American blush. I do not wish to see it, and if Congress shows any disposition to be liberal I shall do all I can to help make the fair a pride to this country.

Its benefits will be far-reaching, and a liberal education to thousands.

J. C. Platt.

In my judgment the mistakes which have already been made have seriously endangered the success of the World's Fair.

The first of these mistakes was in the location of the fair at Chicago.

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The arguments of Messrs. Depew and Cochran and of the New York members were never successfully answered.

The statistics and experience of other nations which were quoted in favor of the location of the fair in the center of the country, in the center of a cosmopolitan population and at the gateway of the commerce of the United States, were unanswerable.

The second mistake was in the manner in which the question of location was decided. The fair has not been located in the wrong place, but it was put where it is for a wrong and unpatriotic reason.

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No one who is familiar with the circumstances attending the vote by which Chicago was chosen as the place for the fair can doubt that if New York had been a Republican city she would have been successful in her application to have the fair held here.

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Men from New England who, if they go to Chicago from their homes, go there through the city of New York, voted against their neighbors here because of party affiliations.

No business enterprise which depends for its financial success on the cooperation of the whole country can be successful when controlled for party advantage.

The third mistake which was made was the hostile legislation of the Fifty-first Congress toward all commerce and commercial intercourse with foreign nations.

The invitation to the world to participate in the fair was accompanied by legislation which made it plain to the people who were invited that the party in power had no desire to do business with them and viewed them as its enemies.

Whether, in the face of all these disadvantages, the gentlemen in charge of this undertaking can make it relatively successful is a problem which time alone can solve.

It would seem to me as if they would be successful for that purpose much more unanimity, much more enthusiasm, and much more confidence in each other than they have shown so far.

I am certain that if Congress could have known in advance how they would behave they would never have been successful in getting the management of such an undertaking placed in their hands. Certainly no New Yorker in the debate made any accusations against them at all equal to the record which they have made for themselves in the way of showing that they should not have been committed to their hands.

If they will get together and support a really sensible scheme, there is no reason why we should not all do what we can to help them.

I am, however, not in favor of any further disbursement by the National Government except so far as to put in proper shape the national exhibit.

Ashbel P. Fitch.

GEN. ALGER'S VIEW OF THE FAIR.

"What ought the World's Fair be?"

The question you ask is a comprehensive one. It should be what it will be, a wonderful demonstration of our power and purposes as a nation. It should be and will be a great interchange of ideas, commodities and conditions with all the nations of the earth.

Practical education is one of the necessities of the hour in this country, and more that is real and material is found in touching elbows with other nationalities, than in any other method of impressing the human mind and ambition. The Centennial of 1876 did more for the United States than any other peaceful event of the past fifty years. It gave us a broader gauge of humanity, and the possibilities it controlled than we had ever known; while at the same time introducing ourselves to people, who up to that time had little or no knowledge of us, or of them. We have felt, in trade and intercourse, the benefit of this ever since. The practical success of the exhibition ought to be no comparison with a new illustration of our advancement.

After nearly eighteen more years of prosperity, a good deal of which has been built upon the lessons the Centennial taught us, the World's Fair of 1893 should be so striking in all its departments as to put in the shade all other affairs of like character.

I have too much respect for and faith in the patriotism and pride of the American people to believe that it is possible for it to be anything but a vivid and powerful photograph of our rapidly-growing strength, both in political and material matters. If there is any one thing that this new exploit of our commanding power among other nations should and will impress, it is the picture of progress which the last two decades have painted for this display, not only to ourselves, but to all those who come to look upon the fruits planted and gathered by an industrious and thrifty people.

The World's Fair should, and no doubt will, represent the breadth of our ambitious and healthy life as a nation. It should and will demonstrate our wonderful progress in mechanics, the arts, manufactures, inventions and a thousand other items of our progressive and substantial welfare. There is not a person of thought and care for the United States that should not be, and I believe will be interested in seeing the grandest display of our strength in all of the best elements of our manhood to the world.

It will not be a source of pride to ourselves, but a useful lesson to the strangers from Europe who come to see this new world of ours, where the opportunities of life grow quicker and broader than in any other under the sun. The World's Fair should be a question broad enough to sink all sectional and political animosities and all controversies about locality. In this matter there is but one locality, and that is the United States. If Chicago is benefited by our second great attempt to illustrate our growth and prosperity to the world, the whole country will catch a new impulse from what is to be seen and heard there.

Chicago is but an incident of this great presentation. That belongs to the country and all parts, to a greater or less extent, will reap the reward of the success that ought, and I believe will be achieved there.

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The World's Fair ought to be another new inspiration to us. It will bring us in closer communion with all the world; broaden our ideas of other people's and their view of us. If it were not for the educating influence of this demonstration it would not amount to a great deal to us or to mankind.

It is in association and the interchange of interest and argument that we learn most. That is what the World's Fair should be. All sections will be equally benefited, and all will, in my judgment, contribute to make the new lesson of republic life which we hope to teach to the world so broad and emphatic that for the next half century we shall not need a fresh introduction to the old world.

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WAKEMAN'S WALKS.

A Coaching Trip in the Lake Region.

A FEAST FOR EYE AND HEART

In the Grandest Portion of "Wordsworth's Land"—From Keswick to Windermere on the Box of an Umbrian Coach.

WINDERMERE, England, May 12.—The conventional trip taken through the lake district is either after arrival by rail at its southern headquarters, Windermere, by coach north through the heart of the region to Keswick, or on arrival by rail at Keswick, over the same grand highway by coach south to Windermere. Thus tourists, and particularly American tourists, who wish to make the best use of their hours, are enabled to secure a very good general idea of the district, and certainly look upon that portion richest in associative interest—while viewing its finest lakes, loveliest vales and loftiest mountains—by an expenditure of but one day's time.

You are at Keswick. If you have "booked" at least three days in advance, have paid for two fares besides your own, and have privately consulted with stipendiary modifications the driver and guard to the most favorable measures for viewing the region, you can secure your seat on the box of the most popular "going-out" coach at 9 in the morning, the envy and glares of the remainder of the "fares," whom you find represent almost every civilized nationality, Americans and Germans predominating. If you ask questions you will also secure the largest number of wide-eyed "out-and-outs" with which your credence has been assailed.

The gentle thrill which accompanies this ride has barely subsided when you have passed beautiful Grasmere Bridge and with a swift turn to the right begin the long ascent of Castle Rigg—the "most windin' one for 'asses' of the stretch," the driver remarks in the single truthful statement you will receive all the way to Windermere. But in this long, slow climb you pass Chestnut Hill, a quaint little, crooked-roof house, with its historic sycamore, elm and cherry tree, where Shelley brought his schoolgirl bride, and where they chased each other like happy children about the flower beds, until the stern Cumbrian landlady chased them both away. As the coach is hauled at the top of Castle Rigg, 1,000 feet above Keswick grand and beautiful indeed is the scene behind. The entire Vale of Derwent is spread to view.

This dragging way over Castle Rigg is one of the two great heights you will attain by coach on your pleasant journey. The other is at Dunmail Raise, just before you pass into Westmorland. To your right, the west—for your direction is nearly always due south from Keswick to Windermere—are the seemingly endless fields, odoriferous with the budding heath, and here and there a mass of color from banks of violets. In front the wide, smooth mountain road winds between overhanging limestone rocks, spans shadowy dingles, and at its apparent end seems to drop sheer into a measurable sea of blue. The road down, if into a narrow cleft, descends, and at last comes to penetrate the flats of mist. Morning is late in reaching St. John's vale. The mist breaks above in feathered rifts where the rays of the eastern sun filter through filmy streaks of gold. Half disclosed behind them are the dark gray outlines of the mighty crag, Castle Rock. You cannot see it clearly, but Scott has so nobly described it in "The Bridal of Triermain," with its

Wicket of oak, as iron hard,
With ironed, clinched, and barred,
And ironed, joined to guard
The gossips below;

that you need no better view.

Above this, almost on a level with your coach, which is just beginning the long southern descent of Castle Rigg, lies a huge moving cloud. It is slowly passing down the valley. Suddenly you realize you are above the clouds. For "See the Striding Edge" is chiseled by many of your companions. There it lies, this grim, yellow-black and curved ridge of Helvellyn, majestic monarch of all this grand lake region. It seems almost that cloud to be the mighty natural walls of some weird lair, unattainable beyond the reach of human vision.

A curve in the road for a few moments hides cloud and mountain top. When Helvellyn again appears, the cloud has been lost in and over the Vale of St. John, and there stands the grand old mountain, forest hung at its base, cleft and scarred above, still higher striped here and there with far descending torrents, like mighty plumes in white, and its broken summit and "Striding Edge" showing thousands of blackened almost vertical furrows in the eternal stone of its peaks and ridges.

But you now have something to do besides gaze on Helvellyn. Your coach is descending the mountain at tremendous speed. The wheel horses are at their best pace, in a wild and the leaders are fairly at a canter. The skids creak on the wheels. Many a "God bless me!" is ejaculated by old travelers. The ladies sit little shrick in vain, and have recourse to occasional alarming "Ouches!" The guard blows his horn furiously. And in aseries of bounds, lurches and ricochets, over a good two miles descent, done in less than seven minutes, the foaming horses, the creaky, beclouded coach and gasping passengers come to a grateful standstill at the King's Head Inn, Thirlspot, hard by the shores of Thirlmere lake.

The inn is for those who wish to stretch their legs and wash the mountain dew from their throats with mountain dew. You remain in your high seat there, for this valley and its mountain sides have been the abode of many wreaths for the few minutes in which they appear. Just before you is Dalehead Hall, once full of Southey's mirth and Wordsworth's quiet wisdom. Beside it Dalehead meadows, in which once stood the famous inn-of-call for packers and dalemen, "Willie's How."

Across Thirlmere is ancient haunted Armathill hall. You passed in your mad gallop down the mountain side Fisher Place, where Rossetti, at death's door, read the last proofs of his wild, melodious sonnets. To the right is the pony path leading over to outlandish Wastdale, and you can any time go over its weird wild course with Forster and Matthew Arnold by reading Forster's exquisite poem, "Roodholme." All this valley is "Willie's How's" and Coleridge's daily meeting ground. Down there in Thirlmere is the "Rock of Naples," where the names of William Wordsworth, Dorothy, his faithful sister, Mary Hutchinson, afterward his noble wife, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, John Wordsworth and Sarah Hutchinson were chiseled by their own hands. At the valley's edge to the north is all that is left of "The Cherry Tree Inn," forever famous because Wordsworth stopped his peasant "Waggoner" there, and at the "village merry night" gave him two or three hours ofousing fun.

The ancient "Justice Stone," where in olden time the law was administered. Here and there on highest crags can be seen the "masts" or carels of old. These and some other objects will lead you into the naves of antiquity, while the very names of the inn and valley tell of the Viking Thorold who dwelt here and became the spot his name is still.

"Get up!" from the guard breaks in upon your dreamful musings. In a "vive pour now" theory companions are in their seats. The note of the coach horn flood seawards. On you speed, soaring

the sandpipers into the rushes and reeds; and the ring oars skim scudding to the farther shadowy shore; through the valley, past sleeping Thirlmere; up past little Wythburn church, not as big as your own parlor, and the second smallest house of God in Britain; and then up, again, as over Castle Rigg, to weird old Dunmail Raise. Here a parting look is had at grim Helvellyn, and the eye lingers lovingly on the pale blue of St. John's vale below the deeper blue of far Blencathra, the while a miniature image of the pass of Langdale is seen. Here, too, is that mournful cairn of the Romans, the Raise itself. It is a huge cairn of pebbles. The cairn was made over 1,000 years ago, on the defeat and slaughter of Dunmail, king of Cumbria, in the year 945. Dunmail's dominions were given to King Malcolm of Scotland, and the cairn was left to mark the boundary of the two kingdoms, as it today forms the boundary of the shires of Cumberland and Westmorland. Into the latter and another noble mountain flanked valley your coach now plunges with smoking horses and wheels.

Comprehensively speaking, it is all the Vale of Rothay. To the east the eye scans the sides and heights of Fairfield, Red Screes and Wastdale, with the far ridges of High Street and Kirkstone behind. To the west are the wide and spacious glens the savage pikes of Langdale, and the Crags and Wetherlam with their marshy coves are seen in the far south. Beneath you is the fair and peaceful valley, with gray old Grasmere, by its square church tower, asleep beside the peaceful waters of its beauteous lake—sublimity, beauty, peace everywhere blended as by a magic wand. See to the right that ancient mill-wheel. Above it rises mighty Helm Crag, its crowning majestic piles of stone, ever fairy woman, cowled priest, threatening demon, or myriad changing other forms from poets' days to Druitt times of old. Stone Arthur,

The last that parleys with the setting sun, frowns opposite. You rush by Swan Inn, whence Wordsworth, Southey and Scott left on their ponies for Helvellyn's ascent, and where there are still delicious legends of how Scott came back of evenings after Wordsworth was safely snoring at Grasmere, with his head watered with few drops of John Barleycorn, when you cross the bridle of Castle Rigg's bridge your eyes follow the spume and foam of Sour Milk Ghyll, and your thought leaps to the farthest depth of Easdale, which Wordsworth haunted and vowed was his own. And here, by the northern edge of Grasmere village, is Allen Bank. Volumes could be written upon its memories—for it is Allen Bank where Wordsworth wrote most of the "Excursion," where De Quincey and "Christopher North" first met, and where Coleridge wrote the "Friend."

But here is Grasmere—Grasmere of ancient "Rushbearing" fame; Grasmere with the pines of old and certainly the quaintest church in England, where the brave old soul soundly walked the Prince of Wales for "harshing" her sheep. Grasmere, where De Quincey for thirty-seven years retained his Dove Cottage and its maze of books that all the other writers borrowed and never brought back, and where the angel Margaret fought the demon opium and rescued that wondrous intellect and soul from inconceivable hells of torment. Grasmere, where in old St. Oswald's churchyard sleep Hartley Coleridge and William Wordsworth, and the beauteous Rothay, leaping from sequestering meadows, gives back along the old church wall those deathless songs they sung.

The heart swells and the eyes fill quickly with tears, and a gentle, quiet rest of horses speeds you to avity land. The road lies along the shores of Grasmere. To the west are mountains, mountains everywhere. Half way around the base of bold White Moss, high above your head, is the "Wishing Gaze" famous in romance and song. Turning sharply to the left, little Rydal Water, a speck of blue in a most level valley, is before you. In that cottage to the left lives a granddaughter of Wordsworth. Swinging into the north and south highway at spanning speed, you come suddenly a tiny cottage imbedded in ivy. The Sun rises high behind it, like fire in the hill behind the Alcott cottage at Concord. It is the Sun Cottage, and was built nearly three hundred years ago. In it royal Margaret Simpson, afterward wife of De Quincey, was born, and under its slate and ivies Hartley Coleridge lived and breathed his last.

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Note.—New intended for this department should be addressed, "The Times-Society News," and sent to the office accompanied by the name of the sender, as a guarantee. The name will be held in confidence. All proper names should be written plainly and correctly, and facts stated in moderate, appropriate and succinct language. Miss H. B. Freeman is in charge of the department, and may be seen at the TIMES editorial office (ladies' room), each afternoon between 1 and 2 o'clock.

IN THE LEAFY MONTH OF JUNE.—June, the month of roses and romance, will be ushered in by several notable weddings in which some prominent society people will figure as the principals. Among the first will be that of Miss Hattie Olive Pease and David Robinson Collins, for which invitations are now out. The ceremony will take place on the evening of June 3, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. W. L. Pease, No. 1331, Carroll Avenue, Angelino Heights.

The marriage of Miss Leonora Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Smith, to J. Foster of Omaha, will occur at the family residence on South Pearl street June 17. The bride-to-be will bear away with her hosts of good wishes from a multitude of friends.

Another wedding early in June will be that of Miss Vawter of Santa Monica and John Moore of this city. The bride-elect is a graduate of Los Angeles College, and both young people are social favorites here.

RECEPTION TO THE ARISTOTELIAN SOCIETY.

The Aristotelian Literary Society of the University was tendered a reception last Friday night by George E. Cook, son of David C. Cook. Mr. Cook's beautiful residence, corner Figueroa and Adams streets, was ample in size to contain the large number of guests, and the party were charmingly decorated with fan palms and greenery. Mr. and Mrs. Cook assisted their son by extending a hearty welcome to each and every guest as they arrived, and spared no pains to make the evening enjoyable.

Sharply at 8 o'clock the programme for the evening began by responding to roll-call, with quotations from Emerson. A quartette, composed of Messrs. G. Cook, F. Lapham, J. Dougherty and Lawrence, sang a college song. An address of welcome was then delivered by George Cook, which was responded to by the president of the society, R. T. Hall. Next was a paper, entitled "Rights of Taxation," by T. N. Carver; eulogy on Emerson, by Dr. Porter. After Wong then favored the assembled with a Chinese song, which was delivered well and proved quite amusing. Recitations by W. Cook and Mell Bressee, and a story by E. C. Chapin followed. "Those Evening Bells" was then sung by a quartette consisting of Messrs. Warren, Lawrence, Van Cleve and R. Hall. At this point in the programme it was moved and carried that a recess of twenty minutes be taken for a moonlight stroll. While the happy couples were promenading in the friendly light of the moon and under the shade of the palms, the parlors were filled with tables loaded with delicious sweets, fruits and cakes.

The members assembled, and during the enjoyment of the party were favored with a number of short speeches in response to the following toasts: "Our host," T. R. Warren; "The President of the United States and his Cabinet," R. T. Hall; "The University of Southern California," E. E. Hall; "The ladies," P. H. Loyd. A special edition of the college paper was also read by J. S. Dougherty before adjournment. The souvenirs were ribbons of delicate tints, on which were printed the name of the society and date of the reception.

While the Aristotelian Society has had a number of pleasant receptions since its organization in 1883, never has any equalled the one in which Mr. Cook proved himself to be such an excellent host. The members of the society and their young lady friends will always remember the evening as one of the brightest spots in their college life. Tease present were Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Carver, Misses M. Thomas, W. Farnsworth, Martha Arnold, Laura Whitlock, Ellen Emery, Lula Chapin, Ada Strong, Minnie Cook, Miss Wilde, Miss Bressee, Misses M. Miller, Maud Woolpert, Miss Rockwood, May Chapin, Abby Chapin, Edna Kline, Lillian Boyd, Frances Whitlock, E. Ross, Jessie Cole, Miss Pallette, and Messrs. J. Dougherty, E. Hall, D. Arnold, P. H. Loyd, R. Hall, L. Lloyd, J. R. Warren, M. Bressee, Lawrence, L. G. Garrett, A. Embree, H. Shaw, E. Chapin, F. Lapham, G. Curran, R. Van Cleve, T. Robinson, C. Corcoran and E. Pallette.

A SURPRISE PARTY.—Miss Bertha Jenkins was suddenly summoned home from a visit to a friend last Friday evening to find her pleasant rooms in the Zahn Block on S. Spring street, transformed to a scene of gaiety and invaded by a merry throng of young people. Flowers and foliage decorated the apartments. The inner court of the hall was brilliantly illuminated with Japanese lanterns, and the floor canvassed for dancing. A stringed orchestra furnished excellent music. It was past midnight before the last note on the pretty hand-painted programmes was danced. An elaborate supper was served in the dining-room where the tables were laden with delicacies and beautifully decorated with roses.

Among the guests present were: Miss Bertha Jenkins, Minnie Stevens, Rowena Hewitt, Freda Waite, Maud Masac, Leo Bieto, Jennie Henderson, Mabel Rendall, Miss J. Hunter and Mrs. Charles Pepper, George Merrill, Walter Chansler, John Mott, Alex Hasson, Ralph and Addison Day, John McNab, Richard Hewitt and R. Kendall.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.—Court Temple No. 510 had the pleasure of entertaining a large number of High Court officials and delegates at its regular meeting last Wednesday evening. They were also honored with the presence of a large number of officers and brothers from Court

Morris-Vineyard, who presented Court Temple with a beautiful floral design of a Forester's temple, which was very highly appreciated. The I. O. F. is rapidly coming to the front as a beneficiary and benevolent order. Its growth in the last year has been phenomenal, both in part of numbers and financial membership, having increased during the last year from 17,026 to 26,147. There is a cash reserve fund of \$311,031.64 on hand, invested in approved securities, drawing interest, and compounded semi-annually. All death and sick benefit claims are paid in from seven to fifteen days from date of filing claim. During the month of March alone the supreme medical board approved of 1113 applications for membership. California is the banner State of the United States for Forestry, and Court Temple is the banner court of the Pacific Coast, which meets every Wednesday evening in West End hall, 1618 Temple street.

THE FRIGOLE CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

The ladies of the new and popular Frigole Club entertained the masculine members last Friday evening to a pink dinner and dance at the Bellevue Terrace. The whole affair was conducted by the ladies and reflects a great credit upon their skill as entertainers. The gentlemen were served and waited upon in the most careful manner with precisely the same consideration and courtesy usually extended by the sterner sex to the ladies. The tables were set in the form of a triangle and the decorations were entirely in pink. A gilded pod, showing a solitary bear attached to each of the pretty souvenirs name cards, and a lighted pink candle burned at each plate. Just as the guests sat down to the banquet, Miss Hines, one of the leaders, explained the significance of the lighted tapers to the mystified visitors. The person whose candle went out first was fated never to wed and the one whose candle burned the longest would marry first. No little merriment was created when the candle at the plate of a young lady who will be led to the altar within a month flickered and died out first, thus setting at naught the dismal prophecy foretold by the mistress of ceremonies. The dance programmes were in pink and the floral decorations were of the same rosy tint, which characterized everything.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Forrester were the chaperones, and the Misses were Mrs. Morris, H. V. Steele, L. L. Forrester, M. O. F. S. Suford, J. Fred Blake, G. S. Hall, L. D. Sales, W. D. Stephen. The charming hostesses were Misses May Newell, Leonora Smith, Mae Forrester, Lena Forrester, Miss Abbott, Miss Marie Howes, Miss Betts, Emma McDougal of Pasadena and Miss Hines.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

The birthday party given Miss Emma Ashman Friday evening, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashman, was a most enjoyable affair to all concerned. The party, given in honor of her 16th birthday, will long be remembered as a specially happy occasion. With music, instrumental and vocal, games, dancing, and gay conversation the happy hours sped like lightning, and the clock struck 2 o'clock and the delighted guests departed. A fine collection was taken during the earlier hours of the evening and at 1 o'clock ice cream and cake were served, before the friends took reluctant leave of their charming hostess. Among the guests were Misses Eva Lewis, M. Chapman, Matilda Goblein, Hattie Hubbard, Nellie Grosser, May Lowes, Little Klazes, Bessie Deyo, E. Chapman, Mrs. Nicholson, Emma Ashman, Anna Rader, Lillian Ashman, Mrs. Shaw, Messrs. Merton Moore, Robert Manskowski, Will Jenkins, E. Nicholson, J. Hubbard, J. Goblein, Robert Moore, Barber, Wilson, Jeffries and Keuzie.

EUCHRE PARTY.

Mr. Rufus Hampton entertained a number of his gentlemen friends at his home, No. 935 West Seventh street, last Wednesday evening. Progressive euchre was the popular pastime. Mr. Rene Keuzie won the first prize, a handsome set of cards, and the booby prize, a picture album—was secured by Mr. Elmer Wilson.

The guests were Messrs. Tuthill, Klazes, Moore, Wankoski, McStay, Barber, Wilson, Jeffries and Keuzie.

AN EQUESTRIAN PARTY.

A company of young people enjoyed a moonlight ride on horseback last Friday evening, the trip extending to Pasadena. The equestrians reached home just at midnight, and were enthusiastic over the delights of this popular and healthful exercise. Mrs. Dr. Kannon chaperoned the party, among whom were: Miss Praesant of Chicago, Miss Kuritz, Miss Orr and Charles S. Walton, Cherubini's "Vein Creator." The services begin at 10 o'clock.

AN EVENING OF MUSIC.

A number of the local musicians contributed their respective best to ward an evening of music at the First Presbyterian Church last Wednesday night. Among the singers were Messrs. C. L. Parsons and Wanger, Misses K. Kimball and Grace Cochrane, and Messrs. Tom Rowan and W. Bordwell.

PIANO RECITAL.

On Friday evening, at Bartlett's Hall, Miss Kate Rider will give a piano recital, the programme including numbers by Rubenstein, Bach, J. S., Brahms, Liszt, Handel, and others, a varied and interesting offering promising of excellent entertainment. Mr. H. S. Williams will be the vocalist.

CATHEDRAL MUSIC.

At the Cathedral the feast of the Holy Trinity will be celebrated by the performance of F. V. La Blache's mass, and a special offertory.

The Old Boat.

A worn-out boat upon the shore. The children's playground is it now. The troubled deep it tempts no more, It lies at rest like rusty plow.

And yet it barks in bright noontide. It echoes gladly child at voices; A sailor's wife, a mother, and the like, Shall sing out all her heart's rejoices.

How loves me when dark clouds draw near, Their voices have scarce borne sound, Ah! may they keep vows true and dear, Until their resting days are won.

For it's not every craft that lies So calmly on a kindly shore; And 'tis not every heart is wise, To cherish love when youth is o'er.

—Adelaide.

IMPORTED WINES.

The Bordeaux Product Marketed Here—Views of a French Expert.

J. Rene Chabannes, a wine expert of Bordeaux, is in the city for a brief business visit, says the San Francisco Bulletin. He represents an old established wine house of the famous French city, and it is a little disturbing to California wine-makers to know that he has sold here in San Francisco and Los Angeles several hundred cases of fine French wine. He does not regard it at all remarkable that he should come into the heart of one of the best wine districts of the United States and have a good patronage for the foreign product. "For," he says, "the fine wines of the two countries cannot properly be compared. They have each a distinct standard of excellence, and you cannot compare one with another any more than you can ask: 'Which is the finer voice, a baritone or tenor?'"

California wine producers, Mr. Chabannes considers, make a great mistake in not making their products entirely California and avoid

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